

MORBIUS II: HOUSE OF STYX

By

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&

Matter

Based on characters from Sony's Spider-man Universe

FADE IN:

INT. STYX TOWER, MEDICAL BAY - DAY

DR MICHAEL MORBIUS is jogging through a hospital corridor leading a group of nurses, each of them wheeling an IV drip as quickly as they can.

MORBIUS

Be careful, each one of those  
doses costs more than your salary.

He guides them into a room filled with children and their parents. One of the nurses almost trips, Morbius catches her. They enter a child hospice, all the kids are in comas.

MORBIUS

Good morning parents, today we are  
going to be running the first  
trial of a brand new drug.

Morbius instructs the nurses to inject each of the kids with the IV tubes they brought in. Some of the parents start to freak out, others whisper to each other. A few try to stop the nurses from plugging in the new IV drip

MORBIUS

I shouldn't have to remind you all  
that this sort of test procedure  
is perfectly acceptable under the  
rules outlined in your contract  
with StyxCorp. So, if you could  
just let us do our jobs. We would  
really appreciate that. Okay.

PARENT 1

What are you doing to them?

PARENT 2

Has this doctor gone mad?

MORBIUS

Technically I am no longer a Doctor. I had my license taken away last year after I went to jail.

PARENT 3

What kind of operation are you knuckleheads running here?

PARENT 4

Has this drug even been tested?

Morbius starts hooking up the new IV drips into the children himself.

MORBIUS

This is how we test it. Unless someone would like to volunteer their child to go first?

Morbius scans the room for volunteers.

MORBIUS

That's what I thought.

PARENT 2

So, if something goes wrong they all die? How is that any better?

One by one all of the kids' arms get plugged into the IV's before the parents can even do something.

MORBIUS

Is it any worse?

PARENT 3

Can you just take a second and explain what you're injecting into my son?

MORBIUS

An hemoglobin protein that will cannibalize its infected counterparts and then slowly die off as the original uninfected cells begin to repopulate the cardiovascular system.

The parents are confused.

MORBIUS

It's gonna cure them. In fact, they will be waking up right about...

Morbius stops to look at his watch.

MORBIUS

...Now!

One of the kids starts coughing and everybody turns to look, the child wakes up and smiles at their parents. The other kids start to wake up, they feel better immediately. Color comes to their faces and they are moving and talking.

Parents cry, children laugh, Morbius looks on with pride on his face. DR MADISON enters through the door over Morbius' shoulder with papers in his hands.

DR MADISON

Morbius. Hallway. Now.

Morbius exits the room with Dr Madison, he keeps the door cracked open and keeps looking inside.

DR MADISON

I just read your reports. They're atrocious!

MORBIUS

Dr Madison...

DR MADISON

Those parents aren't going to let you administer bio-engineered snake venom into their kids.

MORBIUS

Dr Madison.

DR MADISON

StyxCorp has had a ban on the use of animal splicing for the past three months. You'd know this-

NURSE

Dr Morbius! It worked!

A Nurse exits the room and grabs Morbius arm, and hands him a printout of the children's blood sequence.

They re-enter the room. All the kids are awake and happy. They are playing. Some are chasing each other, others are jumping, still more are hugging.

DR MADISON

What worked?

MORBIUS

The bio-engineered snake venom.

Dr Madison is stunned when she realizes what Morbiys did.

PARENTS 4

Thank you so much, you saved my little girl's life.

DR MADISON

You're welcome! Just another day at StyxCorp.

Dr Madison turns to Morbius and whispers to him.

DR MADISON

You got lucky this time! But this was still an unauthorized procedure. There's a process to these things. If something had gone wrong-

A woman screams, everybody turns to look. Her daughter is blue. Suddenly all of the kids, one by one turn different shades of blue, some are darker than others, some have stripes, others have polkadots.

PARENT 4

What is happening to them?

PARENT 2

They're turning into blueberries!

DR MADISON

Everybody calm down, I am sure Morbius can fix this right up.

She turns around and motions towards Morbius.

DR MADISON

Right, Dr Morbius?

Morbius is gone.

CUT TO:

INT. MORBIUS LAB - DAY

Morbius is going over graphs on a hologram. Glam Rock is playing on a speaker in the background. One of his interns, ENOKA YOP, shuffles in, nervous.

YOP

Excuse me, Dr Morbius the parents have a few questions and since you did most of the research yourself-

MORBIUS

Get out! I made that serum on my own, I will figure this out on my own! It's what I do. What are you still doing here?

The intern backs up and bumps into STONE, gets startled and rushes out. Stone is the extremely buff, second in command at StyxCorp. Stone turns off the music Morbius was listening to, Morbius turns to him then goes back to work.

STONE

You're not the only one that works late. But you need to remember you work at a *company* now, Morbius. While the interns might call you Doctor, I know what you really are. And while your contract does allow for experimental tests, that's not how I run my ship.

MORBIUS

I'm really not in the mood to hear you pontificate, Stone. Every second you waste my time is another second that those kids are still blue. So, let me work. Please.

STONE

I am your direct supervisor, you work on what I tell you to work on. And were taking the kids off your docket and-

MORBIUS

The kids are my responsibility! I need to fix it.

STONE

The kids are fine. They're already at home with their families. You saved their lives. Go home. Get some rest. Eat something. You're starting to look gaunt.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY DRIVING HOME - NIGHT

TITLE CARD: 12:01 AM, October 1st

Morbius goes to an apartment across the city after taking a private car home with very tinted windows. Morbius looks at the city people are starting to decorate for halloween.

CUT TO:

INT. MORBIUS APARTMENT - DAY

Morbius enters a lavish apartment. Establishing shots of expensive trinkets and statues, a refrigerator with an invitation to Collateral Heroes Gala and pictures of Dr Martine Bancroft, and an open crate with Styx Corp plastered on the side.

He drops his stuff at the door, kicks off his shoes, and falls down on his couch. Morbius turns on his TV and watches old black and white movies. He falls asleep and wakes up hours later to a call ringing on the TV.

Morbius answers, it's his college roommate, SAANVI.

SAANVI

Mikey! How are you holding up?  
Haven't heard from you since the  
break up.

Morbius looks towards the picture on the fridge then looks back to Saanvi.



MORBIUS

You know... Work's been keeping me busy. Having trouble getting used to the whole corporate science thing.

SAANVI

You spent every weekend in college locked in your room studying. You need to get back out there, chicks dig vampires.

Morbius ends up talking to her for a while.

MORBIUS

Yeah, maybe in 2008... What about you? How's the job search going?

SAANVI

Nobody wants to hire the doctor that killed the Vice President... for nine minutes. I brought him back, but the headline wasn't "Handsome Doctor saves VP!"

MORBIUS

I don't have a lot of pull at Styx, but I can ask around to see if there are any openings.

SAANVI

If you can find some time between your lab work and your brooding, I would appreciate it, Mikey.

Morbius gets another incoming call from Stone. In big red letters across the screen the word "EMERGENCY" is flashing.

MORBIUS

Hey, I am getting another call. We'll talk later.

SAAVNI

Should I send you my resume?

Morbius hangs up on Saavni and answers the call.

STONE

Dr Morbius. I need you to come to  
the 64th floor of Styx Tower.  
Immediately.

MORBIUS

Yeah, sure... I am on my way.

Morbius jumps out his open window and flies away.

CUT TO:

EXT. MORBIUS APARTMENT

From a rooftop away we see a silhouette watch Morbius as he exits his apartment and flies off. The figure tracks Morbius with high tech thermal binoculars then turns on his jetpack and flies away.

CUT TO:

INT. STYXCORP 64TH FLOOR - NIGHT

Morbius is escorted to the 64th floor by Stone. He flashes a badge, scans his thumb, and then scans his entire face before the entrance to the floor opens.

Morbius and Stone walk past the patient ward. A long hallway of different rooms with glass walls. Inside them are THE LIVING BRAIN, a floating teenager, a plant person, and an elderly woman with four arms.

STONE

Now I'm inclined to remind you  
that this isn't exactly a normal  
situation, the 64th floor can only

STONE (cont.)

be accessed with formal authorization from Jacob Eichorn himself.

MORBIUS

So, why am I here?

STONE

One of our former employees refused to leave until he could speak with you. It's easier to get you here than to get him out.

Inside they meet a seven foot tall, dinosaur man in khakis and a polo shirt, STEGRON. He is arguing with Dr Marla Madison and other scientists.

STEGRON

-I understand we can't reverse the alterations to my base genetic structure, but we can alter them further.

DR MADISON

Too many things could go wrong!

STEGRON

That's a risk I am willing to take.

DR MADISON

But we aren't, Vincent.

STEGRON

Fine! We still have other options. I have been doing research, at the library-

GREG

I didn't know they let pets in the library.

STEGRON

Well, you won't let me use the labs!

DR MADISON

To be fair Vincent, the last time you were in the labs, you broke one of the supercomputers and almost killed Greg.

STEGRON

Is that what you've been telling people, Greg? It was an accident, kind of like the one that turned me into a flipping dinosaur!

Stegron notices Morbius enter and starts talking to him.

STEGRON

Dr Michael Morbius! It is so good to finally meet you!

MORBIUS

It's a pleasure to meet you as well...

STEGRON

Vincent, Dr Vincent Stegron. I was the lead researcher of genome sequencing in the advanced lab at StyxCorp for six years up until three months ago, when... well I bet you can guess what happened.

Stone gets in between Morbius and Stegron.

STONE

Great, now you've met him.  
Exchange contact info. You can get  
together on your on time, off  
company property-

MORBIUS

Actually, I would like to speak  
with Vincent more about his  
condition. Is this a full on  
bio-reconstruction, inside and  
out, or just superficial epidermal  
layers?

STEGRON

Dino-DNA. Through and through.  
Which should mean if we run the  
experiment in reverse, we might be  
able to change me back!

DR MADISON

How many other people in the lab  
survived the explosion that day?  
It's not just your life at stake.

MORBIUS

With something like this- It's  
like unmixing paint, Vincent. It's  
going to take time to figure out  
but, I believe if we could inverse  
your mRNA coding, there's a  
chance-

STONE

That's enough. Thank you for  
coming in, Morbius.

STEGRON

I have been telling them that! Dr  
Mrobis, they don't take me

STEGRON (cont.)  
seriously. I knew you would  
understand, because...

MORBIUS  
I do.

DR MADISON  
I am sorry Vincent but we asked  
you to leave, we met your demands  
now I believe it's time you go  
back home.

Several security guards enter the room.

STEGRON  
I don't have a home! My fiance  
kicked me out! All I have left is  
my work, please just let me have  
that! Please!

DR MADISON  
It's never going to happen  
Vincent, the sooner you learn to  
accept who you are now the better.  
We can't divert all of our  
resources to your individual  
problem Vincent. The projects we  
are working on are more important  
than you could ever imagine.

Stegron is starting to get flustered by Dr Madison yelling,  
the security pressuring him, and people arguing around him.  
He starts to get angry and growls at one of the guards  
approaching him with a baton.

GREG  
Hey Vincent, look out there's a  
meteor behind you!

Stegron finally snaps, he grabs Greg and slams him into a wall and bites into his shoulder. Morbius is arguing with Stone but they turn and see Stegron attacking Greg.

The other scientists react to the situation: puking, fainting, screaming and running away. Morbius speeds over and tries to help Greg.

MORBIUS

Vincent, take it easy! There's no reason to escalate this further.

DR MADISON

He's a monster! He belongs in a cage! If it was up to me we would run a live biopsy on that freak, figure out what makes him tick and scrap the rest for parts.

Stegron tears off Greg's arm and swallows it. Morbius and Stone manage to pin down a feral Stegron before he can hurt anyone else. Stegron is still completely feral.

STONE

Playtime is over.

MORBIUS

What's going on with him? It's like he doesn't even recognize us.

STONE

The transformation altered his brain chemistry along with his physical body. He is prone to uncontrollable- Feral outbursts.

While Greg is bleeding out, Stegron manages to calm himself back down while still pinned down by Morbius and Stone. He starts to smack his head against the floor.

STEGRON

It happened again! I am so sorry!  
I didn't mean to do that, Greg. I  
don't like doing that.

Stegron starts getting angry again and almost knocks Stone  
and Morbius off of him before he calms back down.

STEGRON

But you know what happens when  
your coworkers turn you into a  
dinosaur, sometimes they get  
attacked by the dinosaur they  
created!

Morbius tightens his grip as Stegron repeats his Mantra.

STEGRON

I am a man. My name is Vincent  
Stegron. I am a man. My name is  
Vincent Stegron. I am a man...

FADE TO:

INT. STYX TOWER, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stone shuts the door of the 64th Floor Patient Ward, Greg  
is still moaning in pain in the background. When the door  
shuts the screaming fades out. Morbius follows Stone down a  
long hallway.

STONE

As a former doctor you should know  
you don't make promises you can't  
keep. Why are you giving Stegron  
false hope? The power required for  
that experiment can't be  
sustained. The technology doesn't  
exist yet!



MORBIUS

Then I'll invent it!

Stone and Morbius get into an elevator.

STONE

(Sighs) I think it's time you talked to Mr Eichorn.

Morbius appears distracted, fixated on one spot. Slow zoom on a blood stain on Stone's shirt collar. Stone snaps him out of it.

STONE

You ok? You look like you're ready to pounce. The fangs aren't a good look, Michael. I know you've perfected your artificial blood, but I don't trust you. I can't tell if you need to get sleep or get... I don't really understand if you are biologically capable of either-

Morbius throws him a dirty look.

MORBIUS

What's going to happen to Greg?

STONE

This isn't our first R.O.D.O. Robotic, Orthopedic, Digit, Operation. Every person that steps foot in this building signs a waiver that's more bullet proof than Carbonadium. He will be fine, we take care of stuff like that all the time. *In house.*

MORBIUS

I saw the other patients on 64,  
are accidents like Vincent's a  
common occurrence here?

STONE

This is StyxCorp, Morbius. We help  
people here everyday. Sometimes  
that means helping the most  
inhuman, vile rejects society has  
to offer. But I believe everyone  
deserves help no matter what kind  
of *freak* they've been turned into.

The elevator dings.

CUT TO:

INT. EICHORN OFFICE - DAY

Morbius and Stone walk into Jacob Eichorn's office, it's  
huge and filled with ancient weapons, artifacts, and very  
old books. Eichorn is at his desk signing his name on a  
never ending stack of papers with gloved, trembling hands.

EICHORN

You know when I took over this  
company, I had no experience, no  
education, no friends, and in less  
than a year the company was on the  
verge of collapse. So you know  
what I did Michael?

MORBIUS

I think so, I read your book.

EICHORN

Well, then I'll tell you a story  
that's not in the book. Before I  
worked at StyxCorp I worked at a  
lumber company. We chopped down

EICHORN (cont.)

trees, and cut those trees into lumber. I never really liked that business. I don't like cutting down healthy trees. Especially when it could be cheaper to just collect the dead trees. That's called salvage. One day on a salvage trip, my fingers got stuck in a rotor that caught fire. I ended up losing 80% of the skin on my hands. Stone here saved me. Not from the fire, I got out of that myself. But after, his company provided me with the proper care I needed to become the man I am today.

MORBIUS

I can see why you left that out of the book.

EICHORN

A gentleman keeps some things close to the vest.

MORBIUS

Can you explain to me why no resources can be spared to help Vincent Stegron? The least you could do is try and turn him back.

STONE

That's not what we're here to discuss.

EICHORN

It's fine, Stone. I appreciate someone that isn't afraid to ask questions. Dr Morbius you are aware that this is a for profit

EICHORN (cont.)

company, correct? We have budgets that if not met mean people get fired. The problem with a company like ours is we are always on the cutting edge and that costs a lot of money. Research and development are almost impossible to coordinate. We are running a long term and successful journey into mystery. For the last 20 years, we have saved millions of lives from hunger and disease. We are in every market from synthetic meat to VTOL aircraft, and that's just the stuff the public knows about. You see...

Eichorn cuts a cigar. Morbius takes a seat.

EICHORN

Our biggest contracts come from the military.

MORBIUS

Let me stop you right there, I won't help you make weapons.

STONE

Good, because we don't make weapons.

Eichorn gives Stone a cold look. Morbius is confused.

EICHORN

We make medicine, Michael. We are not interested in super soldiers, we are interested in super science. We want to gather what information we can from the outliers of biology. And find out

EICHORN (cont.)

how we can take that knowledge and turn it into a gift for humanity.

MORBIUS

And what do you want from me? Because from where I am sitting I sure as hell can't see how the patients on 64 are benefiting from those *gifts*.

EICHORN

All the patients on 64 came to us. We offer a free clinic to certain... *peculiar cases*. I believe in second chances. Stone here was my first hire when I took over StyxCorp. He wasn't always the law abiding foreman standing behind you. But he understands what he provides to this company. He knows his place. You don't know yours. You've been hopping around from project to project for the past six months. Working days on end in that lab, you don't talk to people, you don't submit reports, or let poor Dr Madison know what you're planning. Let alone the untested drug you administered to a dozen children.

MORBIUS

They had three days, at best. I mean, I don't want to sound like a terrible person, but to me I feel like the benefits were worth the risk.

EICHORN

That's exactly what I am talking about. Dr Morbius. It's not worth the risk. You're not doing offshore experiments anymore. We do things by the book. Yes, accidents happen. We do our best to avoid them, but when they happen, we improvise and adapt. You should understand that better than most people.

MORBIUS

Is this why you hired me? So you could lock me up with the others and run your little tests on me?

STONE

We considered it.

EICHORN

StyxCorp wants you for your brain, Dr Morbius, but not in a jar. You were first in your class at med-school. You've won prestigious prizes in Sweden. You're the most brilliant medical mind of your generation. You also play the cello and I find that endearing.

MORBIUS

I play the double bass.

EICHORN

And I am sure you play it beautifully. We want you for your mind, not your power. So, the next time a patient gets violent your only priority is getting to safety. Leave the heavy lifting to Stone.

Eichorn puts out his cigar and leans back in his chair.

EICHORN

I want you to find a singular project. No more picking random patients and sticking with them for a month until they die or you get bored. Help me make this world a better place to live in.

CUT TO:

INT. MORBIUS APARTMENT - SUNRISE

TITLE CARD: 6:00 AM, October 9th

Morbius wakes up and runs through his routine. *20th Century Boy* by T.Rex plays as Morbius rides a stationary bike so fast that it bursts into flames. He dances while making and subsequently drinking a blood smoothie in his kitchen.

He prepares to leave the apartment by putting on a high collared pea coat, putting on sunscreen in the mirror and picking something out of his big fangs. On his way out he grabs his umbrella, and passes a pile of burnt up stationary bikes.

CUT TO:

INT. STYXCORP LOBBY - MORNING

Morbius enters the building looking good. A pretty secretary drops his coffee and Morbius catches it and gives it back to him with a smile.

On his way into the Lab, Morbius turns and enters a room entirely filled with confused elderly people.

MORBIUS

Is there a Mr Chokoskovitz in here?

Three different old men sitting next to each other raise their hands.

MORBIUS

You're all Reverend Reginald Chokoskovitz?

The three old men nod their heads in unison.

MORBIUS

Which one of you has my watch?

One of the Old Men reaches into his pocket and gives Morbius an orange. Behind Morbius, another Old Man with a walker is trying to get to the door. Morbius uses his superior agility to zip across the room and slam the door shut before the man can escape.

MORBIUS

Mr Chokoskovitz. My watch?

MR CHOKOSKOVITZ

I'll trade it for a Buffalo Nickel.

MORBIUS

I don't have time-

Morbius searches Mr Chokoskovitz' pockets and the entire room at super speed.

MORBIUS

Where is my watch?

MR CHOKOSKOVITZ

I'll tell you, for three Buffalo Nickels.

MORBIUS

How did you even steal my watch in the first place?



MR CHOKOSKOVITZ

There's no way you got enough  
Nickels for that.

CUT TO:

INT. MORBIUS OFFICE - DAY

Morbius and Stone are standing in front of three new interns: SYLVIA, FERDINAND, and YOP. They are sitting at tables awkwardly waiting while Morbius struggles to work the hologram projector.

STONE

Meet your new interns: Alexander Ferdinand. Helen Sylvia. Enoka Yop. Hand picked them from our staff by Dr Madison herself. She feels they are going to be a perfect fit for your... temperament. Consider them your residents for the year. That's a doctor thing right?

The hologram keeps malfunctioning, and Morbius can't figure out how to connect a big cable into the machine. Morbius accidentally destroys the hologram projector. He turns around and faces his new interns.

MORBIUS

Alright, it's not working. Hello, my name is Dr Michael Morbius and I need you to completely alter your current life plans. We are making a paradigm shift in your career path. That means if you have a significant other, dump them. If you have hobbies, drop them. If you have a dog, put 'em

MORBIUS (cont.)

down. For the foreseeable future,  
you are nothing but my intern.  
That means you work for me, you do  
what I say and you don't ask  
questions. Any questions?

Yop raises his hand.

MORBIUS

Thank you for volunteering! Go to  
the archives and get me everything  
you can find on Floor 64.

Yop is flustered but leaves anyway scurrying out the door.

MORBIUS

You three are going with me. We're  
going to meet our new patients  
upstairs.

SYLVIA

I am not going to work on 64. I  
know how dangerous it is up there.

MORBIUS

I want blood, stool, urine,  
saliva, and any other liquid you  
can test. I want psychological and  
genome reports on my desk by  
tomorrow. 6:00AM.

FERDINAND

We can't get all of that done.  
We'll be here all night.

MORBIUS

So will I.

CUT TO:

INT. STYXCORP 64TH FLOOR - DAY

Morbius, Sylvia, and Ferdinand enter the 64th floor. Before they walk very far Morbius turns to the interns and warns them:

MORBIUS

This isn't a trip to the zoo,  
don't stare. These are people just  
like everyone else. Treat them  
that way.

FERDINAND

(to Sylvia)

This guy is going to get us  
killed.

Together they meet with a plant person, a man that is slowly getting bigger, a teenage girl that floats, an old lady with four arms, a man with a giant wheel instead of legs, and The Living Brain.

While Morbius interviews each patient, the interns start taking notes and begin to get more involved with the patients. The Plant Guy is shocked when Morbius shakes his green hand. The interns are impressed by this kindness.

CUT TO:

INT. MORBIUS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Morbius comes home exhausted and as soon as he gets home there is a female superhero WRAITH in his living room watching tv. She is in a makeshift costume, and gets startled when he enters. She jumps off the couch while putting her mask on.

WRAITH

Ah, don't look at me!

Morbius is nonplussed, he goes to his fridge and opens it, revealing dozens of bottles of blood inside. He pulls one out and cracks it open, completely ignoring Wraith.

MORBIUS

Can I help you with something?

WRAITH

I don't know, that's what I'm here to find out. I am actually a... uh, superhero. The names, Wraith.

MORBIUS

What are you doing here?

WRAITH

Well, I expected you to get home earlier, but you didn't. So, I made some food, and I watched a movie-

MORBIUS

Look, are you an orphan or something? Alien? Tech genius?

WRAITH

I'm a detective, damnit. There's bad people doing bad things in this city, and I can do something about it. Because everyday we don't and more bad things happen then those bad things are on us.

MORBIUS

They're not on me.

WRAITH

What? Yes, of course they are! When good men or women do nothing-

MORBIUS

I do shit all day! I am a doctor!  
I don't fight criminals or stop  
bank robberies. I hold a scalpel  
and wear a lab coat!

WRAITH

People are going missing.

MORBIUS

It's time for you to go missing  
*from my apartment.*

WRAITH

You know how many unsolved cases  
there are, and what happens when  
nobody files a missing persons  
report because nobody cares that  
they're missing! There are people  
that society forgets about and  
those people are in trouble right  
now. Nobody else cares enough to  
even look into it-

MORBIUS

So what? Do you think that I did  
it? Get out and come back with a  
warrant.

WRAITH

I don't think you did it, you  
idiot. I mean, you are a killer.  
Last year, 8 dead on a cargo ship  
off shore. I found this online in  
two minutes. But, I know that's  
not who you are. I want you to be  
the hero this city needs. You are  
a superpowered creature of the  
night! Imagine what we could do in  
a team up. We are literally  
perfect for each other, in a

WRAITH (cont.)

completely platonic superhero,  
sidekick relationship kind of way.

MORBIUS

I am not a hero. I am just a  
regular guy. I rode a bike for the  
first time in my life eight months  
ago. I'm not the hero you want me  
to be. Besides, I've always been  
better at working alone..

WRAITH

Too bad, because I need a heavy  
hitter. I am the brains, you're  
the brawns.

MORBIUS

I am a doctor.

WRAITH

Fine, but when you change your  
mind. Here is my email. Don't  
share that with anyone.

Wraith pulls out a little scrap of paper and gives it to  
Morbis. Wraith goes out the window and climbs the fire  
escape to the roof. She hops over to the next building.  
Then she slides down a rope to the ground.

She runs three blocks away, and then gets into a beat down  
car parked in an alley. Once inside she takes off her mask,  
grinning from ear to ear, then peels out of the alley.

CUT TO:

INT. EICHORN OFFICE - DAY

Eichorn is reviewing several binders and reports on his  
desk, Morbius and Stone are sitting in front of him looking  
nervous.

EICHORN

Are you sure you can handle all these new patients, Dr Morbius?

MORBIUS

I am sure I can do better than what you're currently doing.

STONE

Yeah, well. It's more difficult than it looks. You know, Dr Madison is in charge of most of those patients-

EICHORN

And she is doing a poor job.

MORBIUS

Yeah, because what you're doing is passive science. You're just studying them, poking and prodding. These people came to your company looking for a cure, and that's exactly what they deserve.

EICHORN

You know most of the patients can't be cured. Stegron, Living Brain, the four armed granny? You can't give them false hope. It will destroy them.

MORBIUS

I'm not promising anything. But I am going to do everything I can to make their lives better.

EICHORN

I am excited to see what fruits sprout from your tree.

STONE

Mr Eichorn? You can't be serious!

MORBIUS

You won't be disappointed sir.

EICHORN

I know. Dr Morbius, this is what I have been waiting to see from you. Now, what are you still doing here? Get to it.

CUT TO:

INT. STYXCORP 64TH FLOOR - NIGHT

Morbius and the Interns are pouring over different copies of medical texts, ancient shamanism, and handwritten journals. They run through their data and spitball ideas, they write stuff on a whiteboard, they are all exhausted.

FERDINAND

We can't do this.

MORBIUS

Excuse me?

SYLVIA

It's been a week and we have gotten no further than we were 166 hours ago.

YOP

He has a point, it doesn't matter what data we gather on these freaks- I mean, no offense.

MORBIUS

None taken. Because I am not a freak.



YOP

That's not what I meant.

SYLVIA

Nobody in the company wants to work for you, the only reason we're here is because we pulled the short straw!

MORBIUS

I don't care why you're here. I don't care who you are. I just need the work to get done. *They* need the work to get done.

SYLVIA

Then do it yourself.

MORBIUS

I will.

The interns get up to leave. Morbius spins around in his chair, and speaks directly to them right before they walk out the door.

MORBIUS

Because I can. Because someone has to do the work. Somebody has to try. The only way to move a mountain is one rock at a time. And if you won't I will. This might be all for not, but we won't know until we try. If you need to, sleep. But, if you're not here by 7am tomorrow then don't bother coming back at all.

FERDINAND

That's in five hours.

MORBIUS

Funny how time works isn't it?

Morbius turns his stool around and gets back to work. The three interns hesitate and after a moment Yop heads back into the lab. Morbius smiles at him as Yop gets back to work. Ferdinand goes back to work too.

Sylvia shakes her head and goes home. Morbius turns to the other Interns still there.

MORBIUS

To be honest, I'm glad she left.  
I've only got three sleeping bags  
in my office.

Yop and Ferdinand look at each other worried.

YOP

Can we at least change the  
playlist?

Morbius tosses them a remote.

MORBIUS

You get the next two hours, then  
it's back to glam rock.

The interns smile at each other. Yop puts on *It G Ma* by Keith Ape.

FADE TO:

Morbius is still working, Yop is in a sleeping bag on the floor, and Ferdinand is asleep at his desk. Sunlight is streaming through the windows. Morbius looks at a clock on the wall, it reads 6:58AM. Sylvia enters the office.

MORBIUS

(To Sylvia)

Go home.

SYLVIA

I got here on time! Are you serious? What's your problem!

MORBIUS

You proved to me that you can make the commitment. I respect that. Now wake up the other two and make sure they get home safely. You all deserve a break.

Morbius smiles and pats her on the back.

SYLVIA

Um thanks, but wait- I thought-

MORBIUS

It's Saturday, go out and smell a rose or sleep for 18 hours. The day is yours. It'll be your last one for a while.

Morbius walks away.

SYLVIA

Hey, wake up! He said we can go home.

FERDINAND

Home is for the weak.

CUT TO:

INT. 64TH FLOOR - DAY

TITLE CARD: 3:00 PM, October 21st

Morbius, Stone, Sylvia, and Ferdinand are meeting with an eight foot robot, THE LIVING BRAIN.

THE LIVING BRAIN

I don't want to steal someone's body, I am a reformed robot. And, I am a robot! I am not a man! I haven't been a man in 60 years. I don't think I can do this, Dr Morbius!

The Living Brain starts freaking out and pacing around the room, accidentally knocking things over.

MORBIUS

Brian. We have talked about this, we have been through this countless times. The surgery is in 72 hours, you can meet with your therapist and talk it through again. But I want you to remember that the doner has had no brain function for over a year. You are not taking anything away. They agreed to donate their body to StyxCorp.

STONE

Look, Brain. We have put a lot of money into this procedure. There is no backing out now.

THE LIVING BRAIN

Can't we postpone it just for a week or two. I- I am not ready for this yet. You know, after this the industrial printer in the break

THE LIVING BRAIN (cont.)  
room is going to break up with me.  
I haven't even told her about the  
operation!

MORBIUS  
Look, this is your decision,  
Brian. But you really should let  
Sheila know what's going on. If  
you don't want to do this we can  
wait-

Stone shakes his head. Stone pulls Morbius aside while the  
Interns try to calm down The Living Brain as he has a panic  
attack.

FERDINAND  
Brian, why are you breathing so  
hard? You don't have lungs.

SYLVIA  
Stop pressuring him, now get me a  
paper bag. Brian, picture yourself  
at the beach!

THE LIVING BRAIN  
Visiting the ocean is like having  
a picnic in a volcano. I get wet,  
I die. I was built in the 60's!

Stone and Morbius argue outside the room.

STONE  
We have to do the surgery as  
scheduled.

MORBIUS  
He clearly isn't ready.

STONE

We only have the specialist for two days.

MORBIUS

I am his primary physician. If I don't sign off on it he doesn't go anywhere without my say so.

STONE

I am sorry Michael. But, it's happening whether you like it or not. This is coming from upstairs. The Living Brain is going to be human again, all thanks to StyxCorp.

MORBIUS

His name is Brian. The success of that surgery depends on his willingness to accept it. The brain will reject the body if it's not ready.

STONE

That's a risk our board is willing to take. Hey, Brain! What are you doing?

The Living Brain punches through the wall.

MORBIUS

Brian! Take it easy, we won't make you do anything you don't want to do. That's a promise.

STONE

What did Eichorn tell you about making promises?

## THE LIVING BRAIN

Stone. I can't do this. Now get out of my way, I am a robot. That's all I know.

## STONE

Do you remember what your life was like before you came to us? You begged Eichorn to take you in after wandering into our lobby looking for an outlet. Half of your copper wire was missing. We gave you a bed, now we are going to give you a second chance at life. Do you really want to throw all that away? For an industrial copier? I'll get you a new one when you're back in the flesh, you can print whatever you want. How's that sound?

## THE LIVING BRAIN

Am I just a joke to you?

Then The Living Brain starts running through walls.

Stone calls security and Morbius runs after him and gets in front of him, stopping him from running through more walls.

## MORBIUS

There's only so far you can run before you fall off the side of the building!

## THE LIVING BRAIN

I have only the utmost respect for you Dr Morbius, but if you try to stop me I will only go through you. Now, step aside.

## MORBIUS

I will call off the surgery, we can work on other solutions, Brian. But you know Stone was right, it's better for you here. Safer. There's always another way.

## THE LIVING BRAIN

What I have come to realize, is the only way is out. I am not a patient here, but a prisoner. I need to be free. So, with all the grace and compassion I can summon... Excuse me.

The Living Brain punches Morbius into a vending machine that crumples around him. Stone swarms The Living Brain with a dozen security guards dressed in riot gear. The Living Brain starts tossing security guards around.

## STONE

Don't get involved, Michael. This is way outside your jurisdiction.

## MORBIUS

He's my patient.

Morbius knocks Stone on his face and it breaks his nose.

## THE LIVING BRAIN

I am no longer anyone's patient, Doctor. Now, I must bid you all *Adieu*.

The Living Brain breaks through another wall into the breakroom. He gives one last glance to the industrial copier in the corner.

## THE LIVING BRAIN

I am sorry, Sheila...



The Living Brain jumps out a window. As he falls two archaic wings emerge from his back and he starts gliding away. The two employees look at each other in the breakroom.

EMPLOYEE

Are you Sheila?

Morbius and Stone enter the break room and see The Living Brain already far in the distance, flying over the city.

MORBIUS

Looks like he checked himself out.

STONE

This is on you, Michael. Stay in your lane.

Stone takes several steps back from the hole in the wall, he takes off his suit jacket to reveal an apparatus attached to his back. He takes off at a full sprint and leaps out of the hole, Morbius' jaw drops.

Morbius goes to the hole in the wall and looks down. The apparatus on Stone's back is a jetpack and he flies after The Living Brain.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

YURIKO WATANABE is driving around the city in her patrol car. An alert comes across her radio:

RADIO

Listen up folks, we've got a 0-3-9. That's right, an unregistered robot on the loose. Last seen on F Street and 42nd.

Yuriko looks around and sees she is on F Street. She turns a corner and sees The Living Brain in an alley and pulls in behind him. The Living Brain begins to run away, but the alley is a dead end. Yuriko springs out of her car.

WATANABE

No, don't run. I am not a cop! I mean, I am but... I am also a-  
(whispers) Superhero.

THE LIVING BRAIN

What is this some kind of weird cop trick? I was a robot in New York during the 70s, you think I trust the fuzz?

WATANABE

I can prove it! Look!

She starts taking off her shirt.

THE LIVING BRAIN

Woah woah Lady! I am a robot, the pleasures of the flesh mean nothing to me.

Watanabe reveals her Wraith costume underneath. The Living Brain relaxes a bit.

WATANABE

The police are looking for you, they released an APB. And I know Styx has dogcatchers for their runaways.

THE LIVING BRAIN

Okay, so you've got a cape and a burning desire for justice. That and buck fifty will get you six gumballs... Before I had a brain I was a gumball machine.

WATANABE

Get in the car.

The Living Brain gets into the backseat of her car and they take off. Stone flies overhead just as they turn the corner.

CUT TO:

INT. DEMENTIA WARD - DAY

Morbius is doing rounds with his interns, when he notices one of the beds is empty.

MORBIUS

What happened to Mr Chokoskovitz?

Sylvia flips through his charts.

SYLVIA

His charts say he was discharged last night.

MORBIUS

How? He has late stage dementia, no family. Where did he go? Who picked him up?

Sylvia shrugs, Morbius walks over to Dr Madison.

MORBIUS

Where's Reginald? He was signed up for an ongoing experimental drug trial. Last night, Stone released him and several other patients, without telling me.

DR MADISON

I am sorry, but that's his purview. Not all of our patients

meet the prerequisites for their trials, they age out, they get better or worse. We can't take care of everybody. Sometimes things fall through the cracks.

MORBIUS

They didn't fall, you pushed them.

Morbius storms out of the Dementia Ward.

DR MADISON

Dr Morbius! Where are you going?

MORBIUS

To get my watch!

CUT TO:

EXT. WRAITH APARTMENT - DAY

Wraith is walking a dog outside of her apartment building. Morbius falls from out of the sky right in front of her. Superhero landing.

MORBIUS

Yuriko Watanabe. Detective. NYCC graduate, top of her class in criminal justice. Anime nerd. And, you order in four times a week from the shawarma place across the street.

WRAITH

I'll take it you've changed your mind?

MORBIUS

Not exactly. I need your help with something.

WRAITH

One second.

Wraith picks up her dog's poop in a baggie and ties it off.

MORBIUS

One of my patients has gone missing.

WRAITH

I- Why would you come to me about that? Wait, which patient?

MORBIUS

Reverend Reginald Chokoskovitz. 75 year old man with dementia. He was released last night, and now he's wandering the city alone. The man can barely remember his own name.

WRAITH

Do you have any leads?

MORBIUS

One of my interns got me his sister's name, last known address, and the homeless shelter they directed him to.

WRAITH

Well it's a start. Let me go upstairs and get my... (whispers) costume.

MORBIUS

I don't need Wrath. I need a Police Officer.

WRAITH

Fine. I'll still need to change, and it's *Wraith*.

CUT TO:

Wraith is running upstairs carrying her dog, then bursts into her apartment. The Living Brain is inside watching *The Day the Earth Stood Still* on TV.

WRAITH

Morbius is here!

The Living Brain throws the blanket off his lap and runs for the window. He opens his gliders and knocks over a bookshelf. Before he can jump out of the window Yuriko yells.

WRAITH

Wait! No, he needs my help finding a missing patient.

THE LIVING BRAIN

I am a missing patient, Yuriko!

WRAITH

A different patient! We are tracking some leads. This is what being a superhero is about: undercover missions, double agents, fugitives.

THE LIVING BRAIN

That all sounds more like a spy movie-

WRAITH

Remember to clean up after Goose.

THE LIVING BRAIN

I will do no such thing. Maybe you should train Goose to clean up herself.

Wraith slams the door shut. The Living Brain turns and stares at the dog.

THE LIVING BRAIN

If you make a mess I will destroy  
you!

The dog lies down, covers his eyes, and whimpers.

THE LIVING BRAIN

Fine. But only one jar this time.

The Living Brain gets a jar of peanut butter and lightly lobs it due to his limited range of motion. The jar smashes onto the floor in front of Goose, who starts licking it up.

CUT TO:

Wraith exits the building to find that Morbius has changed into a suit and trench coat.

MORBIUS

I figured I should dress the part.

YURIKO WATANABE

This is going to be so much fun.

MORBIUS

We are looking for a missing  
person. This is serious.

YURIKO

I am serious. Serious about how  
much fun we're gonna have.

CUT TO:

INT. MR.CHOKOSKOVITZ' SISTER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Morbius and Yuriiko are sitting at a small table in Mr Chokoskovitz' SISTER's apartment. She is serving them tea.

SISTER

He was homeless for a while, but that's just who he was, a free spirit. He would work here and there but he loved being on the road. Then he stopped coming back for holidays, got mixed up with some bad stuff, and even worse people.

MORBIUS

Have you heard from him lately?

SISTER

I am afraid not, I haven't heard from him in years. But if you do find him, tell him he's welcome here. I don't have much, but... He's my little brother, I miss him.

YURIKO

If you hear anything, give us a call. We'll do the same.

MORBIUS

We *will* find him. I promise.

Morbius is holding Mr Chokoskovitz's sister's hands.

CUT TO:

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

Morbius and Yuriiko walk into a Homeless Shelter. They flash a photo of Reginald to a few residents, but they don't know him. They speak to the Manager and he points them towards the direction of an unhoused community across the street.

Yuriiko and Morbius walk over to a tent city. They speak to a bunch of different homeless people and spend the entire



time getting them food. They don't seem to get any further from when they first started.

YURIKO

We can keep buying them food, but he clearly isn't here. Let's try again tomorrow.

MORBIUS

Good idea. Go home, get some rest. I'm going to stay here a little longer... I know what it's like to be hungry.

Morbius takes off his trenchcoat and gives it to one of the homeless people. Yuriko walks away smiling.

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